

The National Republican.

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 THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN,
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Amusements.

NATIONAL.—"In Paradise."
 FORD'S.—"Emeralda."
 DIME MUSEUM.—Matinee and evening performance.
 CONIQUE.—The Kernells and Wheatly and Trainor.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1883

THE democratic have captured the Baltimore city council.

EX-SENATOR SPENCER was admitted to bail in the sum of \$25,000 yesterday. The question of contempt will be passed upon next week.

MONSIEUR CAPEL is credited with having converted "Onida" to the bosom of the church. Now let him try his hand on Ella Wheeler and Mr. Holman.

"BUSINESS interests" will doubtless reach out and take even the *Courier-Journal* into camp before the week is out. It will be refreshing to hear Mr. Watterson chaunting Randall and protective tariff.

If France shall have no better luck in her effort to gobble Annam under the Chinese suzerainty than England has in snatching Egypt from that of Turkey she may regret having coveted her neighbor's goods.

FRIENDS of Mr. Carlisle and Mr. Cox imagine that Mr. Randall has captured the Associated Press. That is the way. The loser in any game always thinks the world, the flesh, and the devil are in league against him.

COMMISSIONER LORING's address before the National Grange yesterday presents an array of statistics that may well make an American feel proud of his magnificent country. This earth has never known a nation that could make a showing to equal it in all particulars.

THE El Mahdi is credited with being friendly to the Christians. He regards it as a part of his mission to convert them from their present erroneous belief to the true faith of which he is the inspired exponent. Recently he appears to have gone into the throat-cutting business, however.

BISMARCK's crusade against the American hog, instead of giving the German producers a monopoly of the home market at high prices, seems to have simply led to the capture of the German markets by the cheaper Hungarian pork. The prime object of the prohibition having failed, it is possible the American product will again be admitted.

ACCORDING to the New York *Sun*, the noted letter from William Walter Phelps to Mr. Keifer, proposing that the latter should stand aside, has spoiled a plan that was on foot to nominate Hon. William D. Kelley for the speakership. Mr. Keifer being expected to acquiesce. The story sounds fishy, and was probably evolved from a brilliant imagination hard up for facts.

PRUSSIAN finances seem to be in a pretty comfortable condition, all things considered. The speech of Herr Scholz, minister of finance, in the Prussian diet yesterday developed the fact that the kingdom had a surplus revenue of 29,000,000 marks in the last fiscal year. This would not amount to much in Uncle Sam's treasury, but is a good showing for one of the effete monarchies.

If reports from Albany are true Sergt. Mason finds the enjoyment of his pardon clouded by a slight unpleasantness with "Betty." It is said her head has been turned by possession of the large sum of money raised for her by the public, and she has acquired extravagant tastes that her husband does not approve of. Apparently reports are not true, for the sergeant denies them. The sergeant ought to know.

MR. RANDALL's literary bureau appears to be out of gear occasionally. It no sooner sends out an announcement of fresh desertions from the Randall opposition than forth comes a stream of "authorized denials." The denial from the Charleston *News and Courier* is the most vicious we have yet seen. About to-morrow information will probably reach the capital from Charleston that after mature deliberation "we have concluded we didn't know what we were saying when we said we were against Mr. Randall." These lightning change acts are getting monotonously numerous.

THE English government thought it had swallowed Egypt whole. Now it appears that it only bit off a piece of it. The fierce sanctities under El Mahdi have already avenged the deaths of all the Egyptians who had to be sacrificed to satisfy the English policy of kidnapping Egypt for Egypt's good, and undertaking to rule it for the good of English ascendancy at Suva. This wild whirlwind reaped from the sowing of British wild will excite the commiseration of mankind for its hapless victims, but will perhaps operate as some restraint on British rapacity and its disregard of the rights of other people.

THOUGH the clerk of the weather was unkind the good people of Gotham closed up their shops yesterday, put on their waterproofs, hoisted their umbrellas, and turned out with patriotic vim to celebrate evacuation day. And from beginning to end they made a success of it. If the ragged continental who marched down the Bowery a hundred years ago could have revisited the scene of their triumph as it appeared yesterday they would no doubt have thought the world turned topsy turvy. The thronging multitudes of

all nationalities, the clanging bells, hundreds of whistling, snorting, puffing steamboats sweeping past the battery, and miles of mighty structures towering heavenward, made a strange and vivid contrast to the scenes of a hundred years ago, when nimble Van Arsdale climbed the battery flagstaff and hauled down the flag that was never more to wave over fair Manhattan island. Viewing the past, imagination may well run riot in trying to picture the almost limitless possibilities of the next century.

Tricks That Are Vain.

There is much sense in the suggestion that the election of Mr. Carlisle to the speakership would give the manufacturing interests less cause for apprehension than that of Mr. Randall. The letter of Gen. Gordon virtually recommends that the democratic party of free trade play a possum game by electing Randall. This will put some friends of protection of their guard, and make them think the cause of low tariff is dead. Then, if by this means, the democracy could succeed, they could apply the simple remedy of breaking their pledges as they did in 1844 after Polk and Dallas had been elected in 1844 on a shout for the tariff of 1842. The democratic house of representatives then passed the low tariff for revenue only of 1846 in place of the protective tariff of 1842, on which they carried the election. In the senate Vice President Dallas, a Pennsylvania democratic protectionist, gave his casting vote, by which this free trade measure was made possible, and President Polk gave it his approval. The laboring people of America will never be allowed to overlook this bit of history. It shows the value of democratic promises in favor of protection, and it shows the danger of trusting a Pennsylvania protectionist as the presiding officer of either branch of congress. Samuel J. Randall as speaker would not be able to save the cause of protection if his election should contribute to the success of the democracy next year, for it is admitted that his election now would be a mere trick to hide the free trade features of his party. And if that party should be willing to wear a protection mask next year, with Randall on the ticket for either the first or second place, would it not, if successful, break its solemn pledge just as it did in 1846? And would Samuel J. Randall be any more likely to stand out and resist the command of his party than Vice President George Mifflin Dallas, the Pennsylvania democratic protectionist? The protectionists have no interest in the election of Mr. Randall. We have a senate and President to stand across the path of any legislation hostile to the interests of the country. If the speakership contest is to be determined solely in favor of parliamentary skill and personal worth, Mr. Randall need not fear the competition of any man. But if he is to be used by the democratic party only as a decoy to enable democrats to portend bag protection dukes, we suggest that the game is rather transparent. "Surely in vain the net is spread in the sight of any bird." The house could not disturb business by the passage of a low tariff measure, for it could not pass the senate nor have the executive approval. On the contrary, it would, by thus showing the democratic hand, add to the certainty of democratic defeat in 1884. Let the solid south and the free traders elect Mr. Carlisle. If Mr. Randall really honores after protection let him come into the protection party, and cease serving the party of free trade. He can do it no good as a democratic leader.

Bark from the Tomb.

John C. Deszendorf figured in a column and a quarter of the democratic central organ's finest type yesterday in a defense of the Virginia bourbon and their performances in the recent political campaign. We know of no reason why he should not be on their side. And he has just as good a right to call himself a chairman of an imaginary state committee of an imaginary republican party in Virginia, distinct from the regular party, as his present political associate, John Goode, of Norfolk, or John S. Barbour, would have. What's in a name? A bourbon republican by any other name would smell as sweet. The man who charges the murder of the Danville negroes on their friends, and rejoices with their murderers over the democratic victory it brought will easily be recognized as a whole republican party by himself, as well as its committee and chairman of the same. Deszendorf's seal in the cause of his bourbon friends reminds one of the passage in which Whittier describes the new convert from Christianity to Mohammedanism. Thus:
 Overacting in superfluous zeal
 Crawls prostrate where the faithful only kneel.
 Outbids the devout, hugs his rage to court
 And when beneath the city gateway's span
 Flies slow and long the Meccan caravan,
 And through its midst, pursued by Islam's prayers,
 The prophet's Ward some favored camel bears,
 The Koran bearer's sacred rump behind,
 With brush and pitcher following grave and mute
 In mock attendance on the holy brute.

The New Fight for the Gavel.

The New York *Sun*, which really favors the election of Randall, is very decidedly of the opinion that no southern man should be elected speaker. The Carlisle men might as well face the music. The cry which was raised last week to the effect that the party dare not elect a southern man will be emphasized this week, and THE REPUBLICAN believes with telling effect. In fact, it is claimed that many southern men—friends of Carlisle—are already weakening, and excusing themselves by saying that it is better for the south to surrender now than to array the northern democracy against them with the charge that they (the southern members) are putting the party on the defensive. Because of his well known views on the tariff question and because of this paper's abhorrence of southern methods in politics THE REPUBLICAN sincerely hopes that Mr. Randall will succeed, if the fight is to be between Carlisle and Randall. This is not because of any personal objection to Mr. Carlisle. THE REPUBLICAN has great admiration for him as a man, but it doubts if he should be elected—as he will be, if elected at all, by a nearly solid vote from the south—whether he would be

strong enough to stand up against the demands that will come from that section.

The opponents of Mr. Carlisle seem to think the solid south argument the strongest they can use against him, and, if reports are true, they are using it with good effect.

THE testimony, so called, taken by the Danville bourbon committee not having been taken in any legal proceeding, the witnesses would not be subject to the penalties of perjury for false swearing. Criminal perjury can only be committed in giving testimony in some proceeding authorized by law. The Danville committee reported contrary to historical and recorded facts when they stated that the government of Danville was under negro control, and they suppressed the truth when they omitted to report the number of negroes instantly killed as well as the mortally wounded who afterward died. Their report is therefore not entitled to any credence. It can satisfy nobody except the sympathizers with the Danville crime.

But a legal investigation has been going on at Danville for some days, the testimony in which has been given subject to the pains and penalties of perjury. It is in the contested election case of Sims vs. Hurt, involving a seat in the Virginia senate. Nearly two hundred pages of testimony have been taken. The evidence will, it is said, completely overthrow the recent statement by the committee of forty. It will convict some so-called "best citizens," despite the whitewashing by the forty. Our correspondent says "the country will be amazed at the truth, as it will be shown in the next few days." We may expect to see formidable proofs against the murderers from the lips of white men as well as black—men whom no one will attempt to impinch.

THE story is set forth that the New York *Commercial Advertiser* is to be President Arthur's personal organ. What have the gossips done with the Washington *Republican*? For two years past they have insisted that the *Republican* was the President's organ. A week ago they made the *Capital* the President's organ. They were as right then as they are now. The President has had no organ, and wants none. He attends to his own business, and the newspapers say and do what they please.—*Chicago Commercial*.

The above is to the point. When THE REPUBLICAN passed under its present management several very uneasy papers declared that it was to be the personal organ of the President, and proceeded to declare that such a thing should not be. THE REPUBLICAN took occasion to declare that it was not and would not be a personal organ, and it has persisted in expressing its own opinions in its own way. Lately the same papers referred to above have been complaining because the President would not, at their dictation, undertake to control the editorial utterances of this paper. Of course these growlers care nothing for consistency. The *Commercial* is quite right. "The President has had no organ, and wants none."

THE German crown prince professes to have found the Spanish bull fights an interesting sort of show, but our consul at St. Paul de Loando gives an account of a spectacle to be seen near his post that lays rather over it in two fold, downright, honest cruelty. To see "two full-grown slaves decapitated" and their palpitating bodies, along with a "live boy and girl," huried into the yawning grave that holds the body of a lately-deceased barbaric chieftain is a performance, our consul naively says, he would have gone "if I had been blind and had time to spare." It is to be hoped our consul will have personally familiarized himself with the interesting practices of his pleasant neighbors before his successor arrives.

COMPTROLLER'S KNOX's recommendation that the issue of national banks be secured by government bonds at their market value instead of their par value, is a decided improvement on the suggestion that it rest upon the securities of foreign nations with which we might at any time be at war, and of whose influence we should at all times be jealous.

ONE of the negroes wounded in the Danville massacre died a few days ago. The verdict of the coroner's jury was that he died from exposure! Well, so he did. But it was exposure to leaden rain and iron hail. Few negroes survive exposure to the storm of bourbon bullets. Think of it, you who thought you gave freedom to the slave.

ONE of the most important witnesses of Cox Sims, in his contested election case, was shot at in Danville, Va., on Friday last, at 2 o'clock in the daytime, from an open window, the rifle ball crashing through a show window near his head. But no arrest was made. Truly, in the presence of arms the laws are silent.

DID the Danville citizens' committee forget to mention the killed of Nov. 3 as well as the mortally wounded? Rather an important omission for forty "best citizens" appointed to investigate thoroughly and correct alleged misrepresentations.

"THE authority of the national government to preserve from fraud and force elections at which its own officers are chosen is a chief point on which the two parties are plainly and intensely opposed."—*Arthur's Letter of Acceptance*, 1880.

"THE right of the nation to determine the method by which its legislature shall be created cannot be surrendered without abdicating one of the fundamental powers of government."—*Garfield's Letter of acceptance*, 1880.

THERE is nothing that the colored people of Virginia so much need as rest from agitation.—*Washington Post*.

Except immunity from bourbon bullets in the back for adhering to the republican cause.

THE Washington *Post* deprecates "further discontent among the blacks" of Virginia. Of course. The blacks were only waiting to know what the *Post* thought they had better do.

"WHATEVER promises the nation makes the nation must perform. A nation cannot safely relegate this to the states."—*Republican platform*, 1880.

THE REPUBLICAN fears that its old friend, Mr. Snowden, of the New York *World*, will not be able to pull Mr. Cox through.

AMUSEMENTS.

FORD'S OPERA HOUSE—"EMERALDA."

"Emeralda" was presented last night at Ford's with new and splendid scenery, and by a company picked from the best of the Madison Square combination. The central actors in the drama were Mr. Rogers, personated by Mr. Benjamin Maginley; Emmeralda, by Miss Louise Dillon; Dave Hardy, by Mr. Joseph Wheelock; Nora Desmond, by Mrs. Charles M. Walcott; and old Mrs. Rogers, by Mrs. Kate Dennis-Wilson. The action of the piece was without jar or friction, while its mounting commanded admiration. Mr. Maginley as old man Rogers gave a fine impersonation of the old mountaineer farmer who has the misfortune to be married to a woman of high spirit. Mr. Maginley has carefully studied his part, and his rendition is capitally natural. Mr. Joseph Wheelock as Dave Hardy attracted the sympathy of the audience at once by his thorough identification of the part of the tender, respectful, despairing lover. Miss Louise Dillon as Emmeralda dignified a character which in itself is negative, and brought out all the strong points with which the author intended to endow the creation. Mrs. Walcott as Nora Desmond, the painter's sister, was easy, natural, and vivacious, full of womanly enthusiasm, and presented a charming feminine picture. Mrs. Kate Dennis-Wilson as Mrs. Rogers made a capital representation of that vain, silly, obstinate creature. The Mrs. Rogers of the story and the play is, however, an innately vulgar woman, and Mrs. Wilson fails in bringing out this vulgarity. Estabrook, the artist, was truthfully conceived and spiritedly rendered by Mr. Charles M. Walcott. The other members of the company were equally good in their parts. The setting of the play and the acting of the company are certainly successes. The "electric transformation" of the scene from the mountains of North Carolina to the artist's studio in Paris was a marvelous feat, the curtain coming down on the first act and being rung up in less than forty seconds on the second act without the slightest creak in the machinery. As a mechanical feat this was unsurpassable.

NATIONAL THEATRE.

John T. Raymond received a good reception at the National theatre, and although he had been seen "In Paradise" last season, his acting was as fresh, as breezy, and as entertaining as ever. The beauty about Raymond's acting is its thorough naturalness, and it is natural because he acts out his own feelings. He never seems to be playing a part—it is John Raymond's own nature showing in every movement, in every expression and gesture. Whether he plays Mulberry Sellers, Ferdinand Fresh, or Major Rob Belter, there is the same genuine humor which never fails to keep the audience in convulsions of laughter. Perhaps in this play of "In Paradise" he deserves higher praise than usual, for he preserves the Virginia dialect, "ah," completely during the entire performance.

The company supporting Mr. Raymond is a good one, and the parts were well distributed. Miss Sadie Bigelow as Amelia proving herself an excellent actress, and Miss Lizzie Crease making an effective Proscilla Flag. Of the gentlemen, John Marble made a decided hit as Bart Binks, while G. F. De Vero as Francis Raorden, Harry Pierson as De Witte Duxon, W. A. Weaver as Steve Dallas, and Wm. Cunningham as Old Joe were thoroughly acceptable.

"In Paradise" will be repeated to-night and to-morrow night and on Thanksgiving afternoon.

THE THOMAS CONCERT.

Mr. Theodore Thomas announced in his programme last night that the concert would begin precisely at 8 o'clock; consequently, the audience was on time, and when the first notes of the Bach fugue were played that order and silence prevailed among the overflowing audience that the rendition of such a concert deserved. Mr. Thomas continues to show the same exquisite judgment in his selections and in the organization of his orchestra that has raised him to the front rank of musical directors. He has a smaller proportion than is common of instruments of wind and percussion, and he uses them but sparingly. His first violins and his cellos are remarkable for their strength and union, and by a bold exercise of his own taste he interprets everything, even the best-known music, in an original manner. The first number was a fine Sebastian Bach, and was of the massive simplicity that makes Bach, even in this day of ornate music, admired and respected. It had not, however, the warmth and color of the other numbers, especially the second, the beautiful "Leonora," of Beethoven. From the andante with which it begins to the allegretto with which it ends it is one of the most perfect musical compositions in the world. It is full of grand orchestral effects, and of harmonies not inferior to the immortal ninth symphony. It was rendered with a completeness and sympathetic intelligence that left nothing to wish for, and was rapturously applauded. Next came Robert Schumann's fourth symphony. The orchestra under Mr. Thomas's leadership, showed its ability to render the romantic and capricious music of Schumann as well as the severe classicism of Beethoven. Then came Mr. Thomas's concession to popular tastes, and the audience was made to look for, but a "Scotch rhapsody," modeled upon the first rhapsodie Hongroise of Liszt. It was too classic to be popular, and too popular to be classic. The introduction of the simple majesty of "Scots who has" into Wagnerian intricacies was a doubtful success, but the third movement redeemed all previous incongruities. It was Burnes's charming song, "I oft a stane o' lassie loo," and it may shock the devotees of the music of the future to know that the merry measure rendered with such dainty grace by the apostle of high art was nothing less than an old Scotch air called "Salt Fish and Dumplings." But the quaint air, that embodied both music and dancing, was played with a sweetness and nerve that made it one of the most charming of the evening. Only once, however, did the audience get an encore out of Mr. Thomas. It was after a serenade by Valkmann, when, in reply to enthusiastic applause, he gave Schumann's "Träumerei." Mr. Thomas may claim to have introduced this favorite waltz to American audiences. Certain it is, no conductor has ever yet reached him in the manner of giving it. The last number was from the "Siegfried" of Wagner, and was the least satisfactory of all. It was admirably played, but when Wagner is commonplace he is the most commonplace of artists, and the choice made by Mr. Thomas last night was one of Wagner's most elaborate but uninteresting compositions. The hall was crowded, and the closest attention paid to every number on the programme.

The pronounced success of this concert should induce Mr. Thomas to give us another opportunity of hearing the great orchestra moved as one instrument by the single hand of the great conductor.

A Tussle of Titans.

Hutchinson has caught Armour short in provisions at much lower prices and on a 4 cent hog basis, and compelled him to sell 50,000 barrels of pork at 12 per barrel above bottom prices. A prominent provision man said yesterday that it was currently reported that Armour was short.

155,000 barrels of pork a month ago, as well as short of the whole lot. "Hutch" seems to have his grip on the whole lot.

JAY GOULD AT THE PLAY.

The Little Wizard of Wall Street Unbends and Laughs at Miss Terry's Comedy.
 New York Journal.
 The other evening Jay Gould was an interested spectator of the Irving performance. He sat with him his wife and several of the smaller Goulds, comprising, of course, his inseparable and well beloved son George, who begins to look as if the jollity of the metropolis were a little too much for him. George has no vices, but he seldom goes to bed before 2, and his father insists that he should be down to breakfast at 8 in the morning.
 Jay Gould, out of Wall Street, throwing the care of litigation, speculation, prevarication from off his mind, is a very different Jay Gould than the one we see bustling down Broadway at midday, or that other one we see pictured in the comic papers. The theater-going Gould is jovial, full of quiet spirits, of fatherly bearing, with an interested sparkle in the eye, the best shoulders almost straight under the influence of momentary excitement. In fact, the perfect picture of a benevolent man.

You should have seen the lines furrow up, the eyes dart sunbake, the whole countenance broaden out to a smile, and then a hearty laugh when Miss Terry sang her ditty in *Leitla Wally*. And the way he clapped his hands and moved his legs! Why, it was like a boy going to his first pantomime, so genuine, so hearty, so spontaneous was his joy. This was not the Gould of our imagination or of the newspapers. It was a little man with black hair, dark, kindly eyes, a wholesome appreciation of the fun and good humor of this world, and a general determination to get what good there was out of it.

The audience was not quite sure which was the best play to look at—the one going on upon the stage or the one centering about Mr. Gould's box. Irving himself occasionally stole a glance at the magnate of finance, as if curious to see the effect of comedy upon a man whose own life has been so full of dramatic surprises, so dark and tragical at times, so full of "situation," "incident," "plot," and "climax."

Then when the curtain was down and the people were moving out toward the door it was, however, the same thoughtful, saddened brow, saturnine expression, dark, dark, and hauntingly deep in the eyes of those who waited to see the most celebrated American of the present pass to his carriage in waiting.

"MASHED" ON AMERICA.

Lord Coleridge Attempting to Americanize British Practices.

Lord Chief Justice Coleridge has already begun to put into practical use the professional information he obtained in the United States during his recent tour. His lordship, since his return, has discussed freely with the great lawyers and judges of London the merits and demerits of American jurisprudence, and in these semi-professional conferences has never hesitated to express great admiration for the manner in which Americans have developed the local or home-government idea, until, as he says, it has become to observant foreigners the most striking feature of American institutions. The general government, Lord Coleridge thinks, is much more efficient and constitutional than that of any England, appears to the foreign observer to have less to do with the people or their personal affairs than any other government in the world, and to be confined in its functions within a sphere that might be described as simply an international agency or bureau, with practically no absolute power of its own, and acting under popular direction.

Lord Coleridge has taken every opportunity of impressing these views upon the liberal members of his profession in England, and has already succeeded in breaking down much conservative prejudice. His first attempt to Americanize British practice has been entered upon, and has already gone beyond the mere approval of his colleagues. It has been a favorable cabinet action. This step has for its object the formation of a system of district courts throughout England after the model of the district courts in the United States. A bill for the creation of such a system of courts in England has been prepared, under the supervision of Lord Coleridge, and has been accepted by the cabinet.

Mr. Cox Tells All About It.

Attempts have been made to have me give in detail the strength the New York candidate may have. After the lugubrious success of other artificial means, I do not think I will go into further detail. It is utterly impossible that the public should believe any of these trashy calculations. They began by giving me 35 votes when I got to the capital. I left with about 70 in a vote of 198 or 194. So the ordinary counting. I have a waiting opinion as to my success if New York does what she says she will do.

A Pen Picture of John Swinton.

"If one could imagine Horace Greeley with black eyes, and a countenance varying in a second between expressions of sparkling levity and satirical seriousness, with a worldly air of knowing too much to be of any use, he would have a vision of the elegant radical who generally tempers the devotion of his doctrines so as to do but little practical mischief, and who has the happy distinction of being always faithful to the work for which he assumes responsibility."

An Old Lady's Thankfulness.

Pittsburg Dispatch.
 A recent temperance meeting in Boston a thrifty old lady observed that she knew something of the evils of rum. "I have buried three husbands, and all were hard drinkers. But I am glad to say," she continued, "that I didn't fight with them. As soon as I found they would drink I got them insured their lives thereby and they are all ahead. Ah, me! each one of them died from the effects of liquor, but thanks be to a kind Providence, each death netted me a clear \$10,000."

They Live Very High.

Chicago News.
 A current paragraph says that ex-Senator Thurman is beginning to show the effects of high living. The Indiana statesman, however, is a robust bon vivant. McDonald, Hendricks, and Voorhees are notorious for their penchant for luxurious diet, and Bill Holman has been known to eat two boiled potatoes smothered in bacon grease at one sitting. William H. English is another epicure. His favorite diet is dried apples for dinner and plenty of hot water for supper.

Riding the Market.

Pittsburg Dispatch.
 Mr. Villard's luck seems to stick to him. He has not only got the new loan fixed up all right, with the injunction suits disposed of, but it is alleged that he got rid of large amounts of Northern Pacific shares at the top of the recent decline and bought them back at the bottom. It seems likely to be much colder weather than is produced on Northern Pacific isothermal line when Mr. Villard is left.

Mr. Cox's Opinion of Himself.

New York Interview.
 "I am just like Cleopatra. You know I am a very much man, just like Cleopatra. He was a very much man, and used to have a man playing the lyre with ten strings behind him whenever he spoke. That beats all the 'lyres' I have seen in Washington during the last ten days."

Or English and Cleveland.

Atlanta Constitution.
 Editor Dana thinks that McDonald can't carry New York, while Holman can. The probability is that neither one of these distinguished democrats can carry that state. Suppose we compromise on Ready and Hewitt, and leave the rest to Providence and hard work.

Joe Brown Has Put on the Screws.

Atlanta Constitution.
 Since the issue between Mr. Randall and Mr. Carlisle has become sectional, and the focus is that neither one of these distinguished democrats can carry that state. Suppose we compromise on Ready and Hewitt, and leave the rest to Providence and hard work.

Mr. Carlisle's Danger.

Nashville American.
 It is hinted that Mr. Carlisle has his eye on the canvass for senator in the Kentucky legislature as well as upon the canvass for speaker of the house of representatives. Mr. Carlisle may get cross-eyed watching them two points.

Always On Hand.

Chicago Inter Ocean.
 Our Springer is the Toodles of Illinois politics. We keep him on hand for an emergency.

Is Mr. Watterson Hiding?

Louisville Courier-Journal.
 We do not want a brilliant man for the white house.

CURRENT GOSSIP.

TO DOB. When at the blush of dawn she wakes
 The world doth wake;
 On occasions of this kind she takes
 The cake.
 And at her glance, her smile, her word,
 All nature smiles;
 Her merry laughter can be heard
 For miles.
 The love-light of a lifetime gleams
 Within her eyes,
 And all the day she sits and dreams
 Of pie. —E. M. F.

POTTER PALMER's already large Chicago hotel is to be enlarged, and when the enlargement is complete it will have 900 rooms.

MR. INYON's receipts in New York were as follows: First week, \$16,777; second week, \$18,714; third week, \$18,880; fourth week, \$22,521.50; total, \$75,893.

L. M. JOHNSON, for the last three years assistant to the president of the Pullman Palace Car company, will be appointed general manager of the Mexican National railway.

THE largest observatory dome in the world is now being made in Cleveland for the University of Virginia. It will be 150 feet in diameter and measure five feet four inches at the base.

LORD OVERSTONE, who left a fortune variously estimated at from \$60,000 to \$100,000 to his daughter, wife of Col. Lloyd Lindsay, was very pompous and so parsimonious that he would make a mile to save a penny. His daughter is said to resemble him in the latter respect.

IN France there was sold by the state during the first six months of the current year no less than 182,229,245 francs worth of tobacco. The cigars manufactured in the country produced 26,948,099 francs; those imported from Havana produced 784,096 francs, and the government cigarettes brought in 8,239,977 francs.

THE Arena of Verona, Italy, reports the discovery, near San Briceo, where a small fortress is being built, of more than 200 skeletons of very large size, several of them being over six feet in height. They were all laid out in regular rows, and near them were found various arms of iron and bronze, richly ornamented earings, pincers, and other articles of bronze.

RECOLLECTIONS of the year 1883 are just now occupying the attention of Vienna people. One of the most famous and popular of Austrian cavalry regiments has just celebrated their two hundredth anniversary. Prince Eugene's assuming the command of that regiment. He was then a very young man, who had given good proof of his valor in the campaign that freed Vienna from the Turks.

WILLIAM ROGERS, the owner of Washington's headquarters at Tappan, N. Y., has found it necessary to remove the tiles over the fireplace in the parlor to preserve the health of his wife. The tiles are of the most delicate workmanship. They are eighty-nine in number. The subject of the first is the crucifixion of Christ. Andre's prison, in another part of the old Dutch town, where Washington was this month a hundred years ago, is in ruins.

THE oldest university student in Berlin, and probably in the world, is 69 years of age. After passing his examination in theology in his youth he went to South Africa as a missionary, and there married the daughter of a rich Dutch farmer, who inherited his father's property. Having lost his wife and children several years ago, he returned to Germany, and is now about to graduate in medicine from the University of Berlin. As soon as he has secured his diploma he will return to the Transvaal.

BARTLEY CAMPBELL, the American playwright, in repaying quite a harvest from his works in Europe. The returns made to him by one agent alone during the last four or five weeks amount to upward of £1,600 (\$8,000). Mr. Campbell has been producing with success his drama "My Father," under the title of "Main Company," at the Residenz theater, at Berlin, and also his "Galley Slave," as "Der Gelerener Selva," at the National. He has further made arrangement for the early performance of his "Siberia," translated by Mr. Edmund Christy, in Paris, probably at the Ambigu Comique.

THE name Christening robe of d'argant which was worn by the crown prince of Germany has served for all the christenings in his family. At the recent ceremony in the royal palace at Potsdam, the Princess William of Prussia wore a pale blue satin robe, with white lace overdress, and the white lace which is the custom of the royal mother to wear at christenings. The little prince lay on a white lace cushion, wrapped in this historic baby dress, of which the long tails were held by two ladies of the court, themselves in court trains. It is the custom to consider with the name, in gold letters, of all the royal babies who have been christened in it.

THE owner of a fashionable down town restaurant in New York thus discourses of Roscoe Conkling: "The ex-senator seems to be growing young. True, his hair has whitened rapidly of late years, but he has the fresh countenance of a school boy. He eats his lunch with the same delectation that characterizes most of all his movements, and it is evident that he enjoys what he eats. He is not what you would call a best eater. His preference seems to be for a little bit of buttered toast, and usually he finds use for a small bottle of claret. Unlike Grant, if any dish is set before him that he does not like, he speaks about it in unmistakable language. Mr. Conkling likes his cup of coffee and a good cigar after a meal."

JAPANESE funerals are always conducted at sunset, in accordance with a superstition that is rather beautiful than otherwise. The procession is headed by priests and a company of musicians, who play upon samisens